

Open-Air Work in Toronto.

...They Bawl They Bawl—A Big Load
of a Nation's Music—Testifying for
Jesus on Horseback—The Jordan
Sings Away at the Drum—
The Tunes Rang—
Singing Scenes—
VICTORY!

The winter, with all its terrible
freezing storms, has gone. Thick
fogging has been laid aside for a
sun. The time of the singing of
songs has come. Beautiful, fine warm
days follow each other successively.

The evenings are
clear, and consen-
sually people of
every class and
rank, old and
young, are taking
advantage of the
lovely evening
weather, and are
going to find
recreation. Some-
thing that will
enrich their intelli-
gence.

We, as Salva-
tion Soldiers, have
reasoned that we
will do all that
is in our power
to tell the citizens
of Toronto that
to get by and know-
ledge is to be
and alone in
this. People, we
can do not care
about attending
to other meet-
ings during the
year, except
when, and con-
sequently we must
be in the open-
air. Thank God,
we are not tied
down to the bar-
nacle. We mean,
look at the
people listen to
them, and
they fought and
it in the open-
air must be.
The Headquarters
Staff, as well
each of the six
corps, have
sent out into this
world with a scroll,
and the former
Monday-day meetings every day
at the corner of James and Queen, and
at Yonge streets respectively.
...The boys put it well the other day
as he said, "The love of Christ con-
duces us to hurry up, swallow our
pride and come out in our dinner
to tell you dear people about Jesus
what God has done for us."

Already these meetings are making
an impression. The laborer, having
no moments to spare, loiters round
ring to listen to the testimonies and
see. The business man halts and
stops up his ears; the fashionable

ladies, the gentlemanly (?) dukes in
tong attire put in a little time with the
stands with mouth wide open and drinks
in the truth. In short, all classes en-
joy it, and are made to hear and think
of Jesus.

Not only is there an impression made
but, thank God, souls are being saved.
Since these open-air have been started
some have been soundly converted to
God. A few weeks ago at our usual
open-air was being held on the corner
of James and Queen streets a tall
gentlemanly looking man stood near

side corps was passing on horseback.
He saw the soldiers at sitting one after
another. Waiting his opportunity he
trotted his horse into the ring and
shouted out, "Friends, thank God I am
saved on horseback." (See sketch 3.)
Courage, this is the kind of salvation
we want, one that will enable us to
testify for Jesus anywhere and at all
times.

On a recent occasion the Military
Secretary was talking to some
young men near Eaton's store about
their souls. They, as is the rule,
treated the matter lightly, poked fun

into. They made the best of their
"farewell" by holding a meeting on
the corner of the street, and a very
loud time it was, as Wigg and Griff
and the others spoke words of love to
the people. God bless the Musical
Quintette!

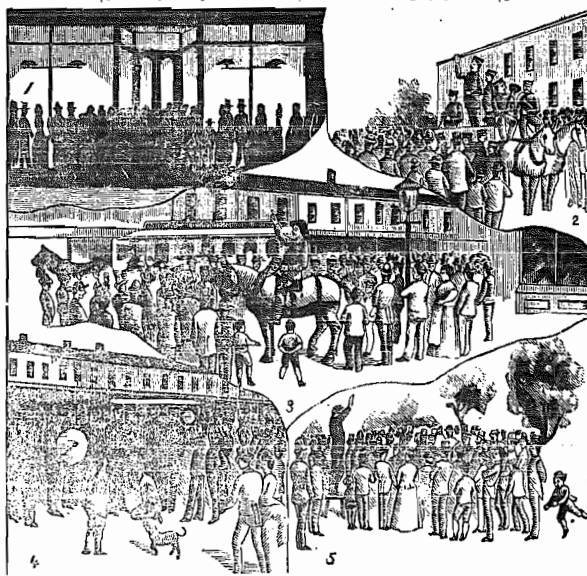
Every Sunday afternoon, while the
various city Corps are holding their
meeting inside their respective barracks,
the boys at Headquarters rally first
to the Queen's Park (with a chair for a
pulpit), where they spend three hours
talking to the crowd of people who
gather round. While in the acceptance,
freshmen, and

others are holding
forth their damna-
ble doctrines, the
Salvation Army
lives up Jesus in
all His saving
realities to the in-
numerable crowd
of people gathered
around. As is the
power, the rule, the
Army draws the
majority of people,
and they listen
with great eager-
ness to our songs
and testimonies.
The sketch in the
right hand corner,
at the bottom of
the picture, shows
"Gena George"
as he is telling,
out of a full heart,
what Salvation
has done for him.
Though one of
the vilest and
most degraded of
men, yet, through
the instrumentality
of the Army,
he is to-day saved
and a witness for
Christ. He is in
turn doing all
he can to win
others to God.

Talk about in-
fidelity. We have
hundreds of men
in our ranks who
have proved the
utter rottenness
and emptiness of
their old doctrine,
and are to-day
living witnesses of
the power of God
to save and keep.

This is only
just a sketch of
the way God is
working in the
open-air. If every
officer, sergeant and soldier does his
duty during the summer months
hundreds of souls will be saved in the
open air throughout the Dominion. Let us
make the most of this blessed oppor-
tunity of getting at the people, and in-
dividually and collectively do all that
lies in our power to get souls saved
under the canopy of Heaven.

The battle is the Lord's
And victory is sure;
By faith we always forward look,
And to the end endure.



1.—Sidewalk Kneelers. 2.—The Quintette's "Good Bye." 3.—Salvation on Horseback. 4.—At the Drum Crying for Mercy. 5.—Happy George Holding Fort in the Park. 6.—The former

As some of the boys were speaking con-
viction went home to his heart. Push-
ing his way through the crowd he knelt
at the drum in the middle of the ring
and found mercy, glory to God, (as
shown in sketch No. 4). He told us
afterwards that he was riding along on
the street cars but was attracted by
sawed. Several others have come out
boldly in the open-air and have found
salvation.

Many interesting things happen in
connection with this work. Only a few
days ago one of the soldiers of River-

etc., upon which the Secretary got on
his knees. No sooner had he done so
than the crowd slunk away like so many
pickpockets. It was too much for them.
When the Secretary opened his eyes
they had taken their hook, (see sketch 1).
Soldiers, let us get down on the side-
walk and pray for souls. These side-
walks are thronged with hundreds of
people who are going to hell as fast as
possible. May God help us.

The sketch in the right hand corner
shows the departure of the Quintette,
as they are just going on a two week
tour through the villages around Tor-

